

and his lady, ly-  
ed hands, in all

appears. The ef-  
 are very old, and  
 with the ragged  
 pine-wood down  
 together a unan-  
 imity. The wind  
 under, the trees  
 an awful sound,  
 of a work is heard  
 Every thing  
 the other num-  
 ber  
 Yet even now  
 of spring, being  
 tomb, as if the  
 who remain there,  
 other to aim for  
 are lost of a new  
 with much diffi-  
 culty, the words,  
 IT  
 AY.  
 . . .  
 (the air  
 the soul.  
 however,  
 the earth  
 signs  
 cold and dim.  
 . . .  
 returned up  
 . . .

not more.  
then.

remembrance, table,  
 Every man  
 becometh  
 as one man  
 and with power  
 go up to God,  
 through Jesus,  
 the great,  
 the royal,  
 the word  
 of the  
 child-  
 the man  
 the  
 the  
 of omnipot.  
 of truth  
 the word named,  
 are named away,  
 through the cross  
 and profaned  
 the  
 the  
 that we feel  
 the  
 are to given  
 of a child  
 but hard,  
 the bits,  
 running down,  
 made to live,  
 and like this

**n Doctor.**

the country  
of surrounding  
sere. Oh! now  
ry, my prospects  
tering. I am told  
sure to do well,  
to take an office  
in this. I'm of a  
and love the green  
ids in preference  
the world! It  
ary to my genius,  
twa, and to be  
right through  
out so much as  
to the wants of a  
repute by night,"

<sup>10</sup> Can't you wait

straggled; he  
not to bed." "No,  
attendance imme-  
most just to go for  
of this life, waste  
body and mind.  
in next square for  
doctor; very sorry  
had any orders;  
Do come to-  
in favor; money  
for you to jump  
minuten." "Very  
th you in a flur-  
all on drawers--  
from down stairs  
go the whole  
stop before a four  
striding, to all ap-  
and been called  
thing to be con-  
a month, or  
throughout the

you half yet:

...enjoying it in  
 from the press; we  
 twenty-three are  
 Question not  
 that occasioned  
 side of the par-  
 is, guns the bell  
 make the town;  
 sedly; dash out  
 " Doctor, please  
 error is in town,  
 the Corinthian  
 When my soul  
 has my hat, and  
 \_\_\_\_\_,  
 singing and rubbing  
 be exaggerating  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 If the cat—not  
 dinner party up  
 : eat nothing;  
 ready to do ju-  
 rangements—  
 \_\_\_\_\_

well, it's all up  
: would be glad

that's nothing  
brilliant romance

100

1990











